







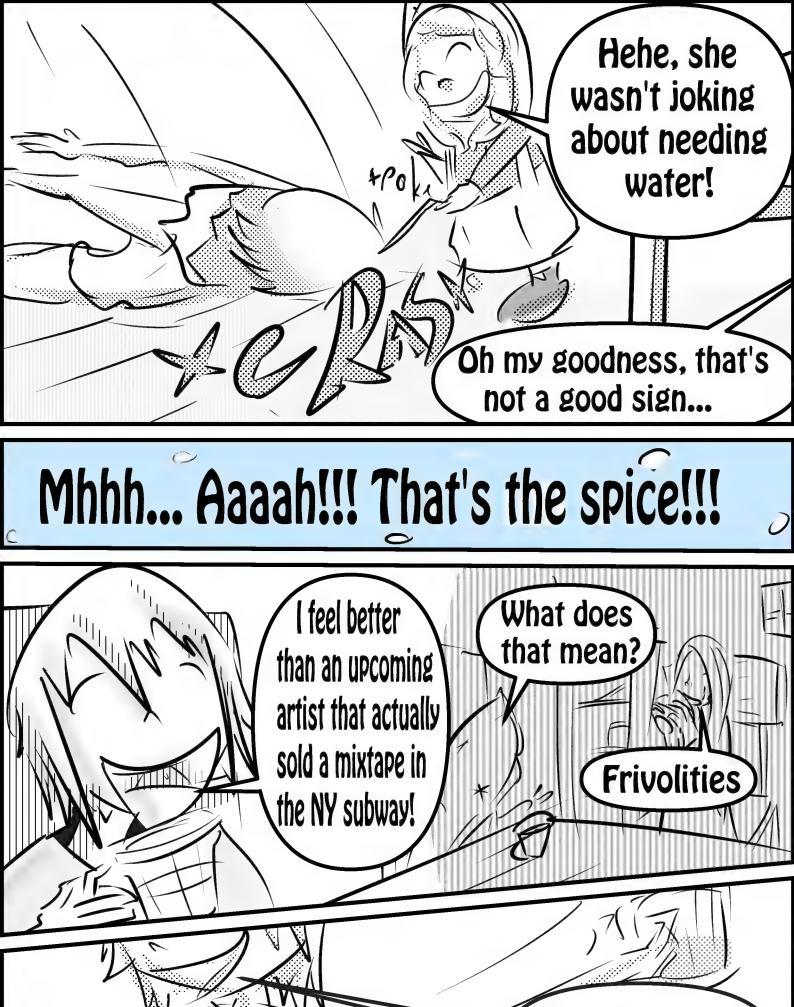




YOU CAME ESCAPE IT NO MATER WERE YOU GO



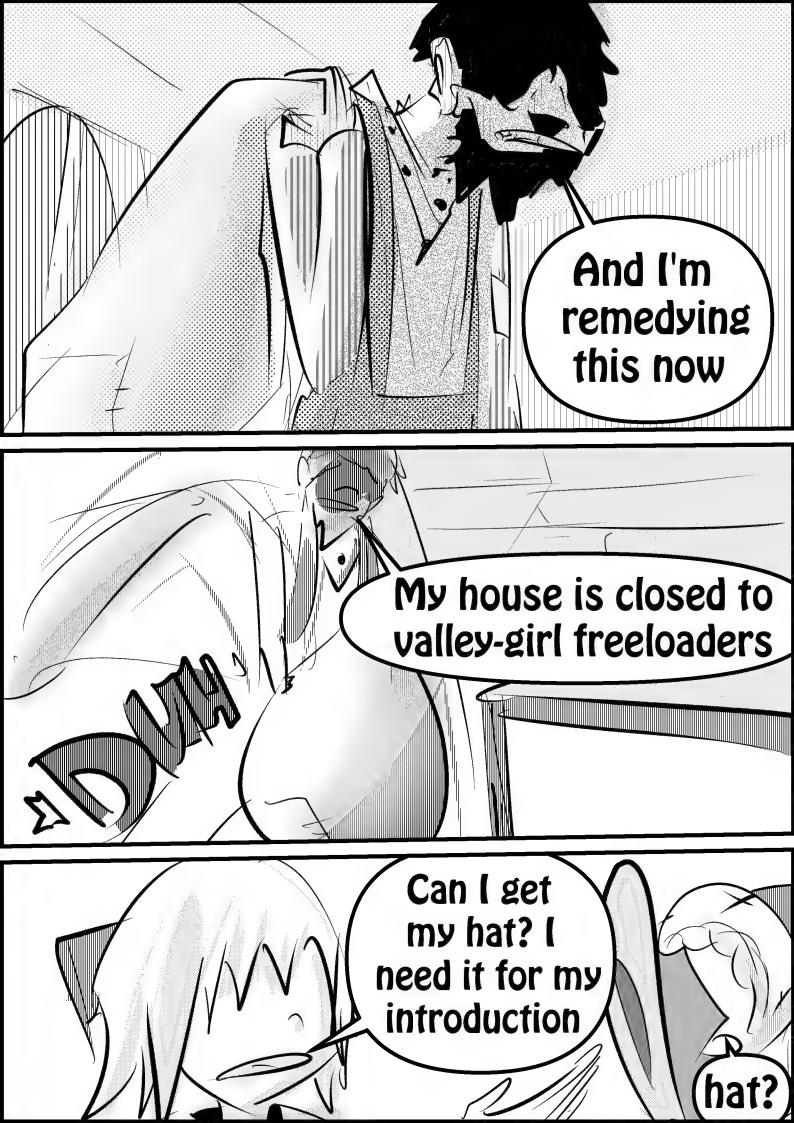




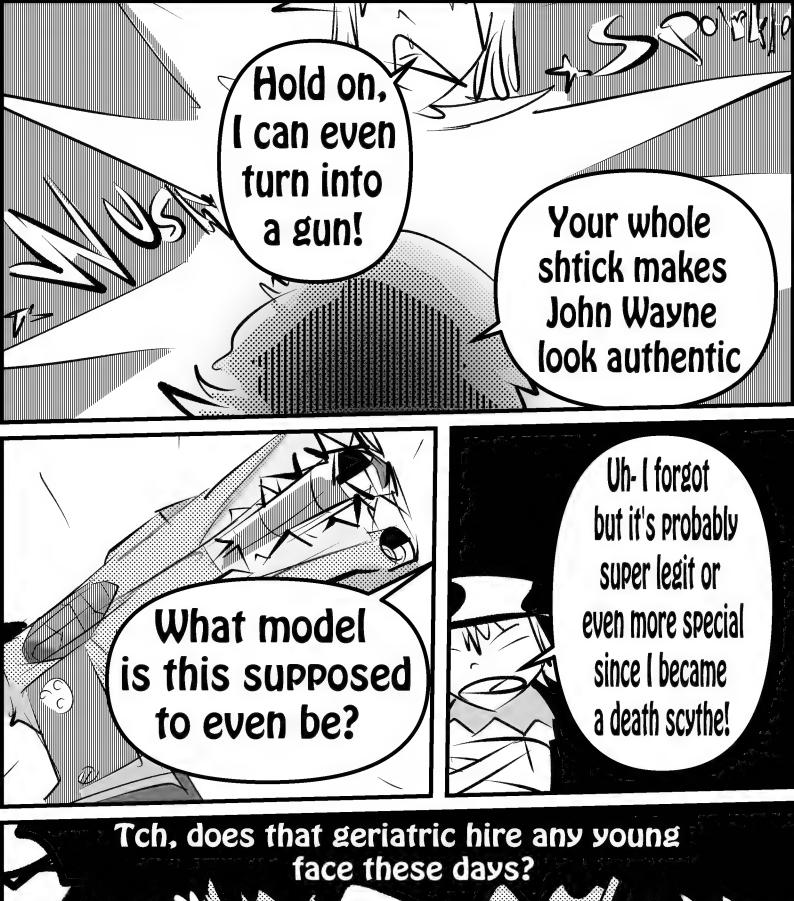
I'm thankful for it mam'











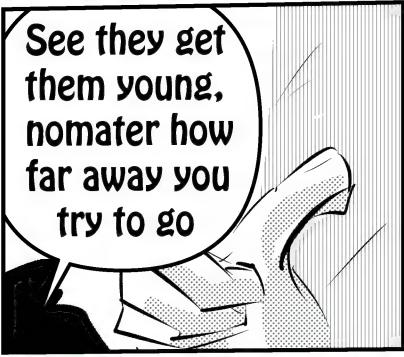






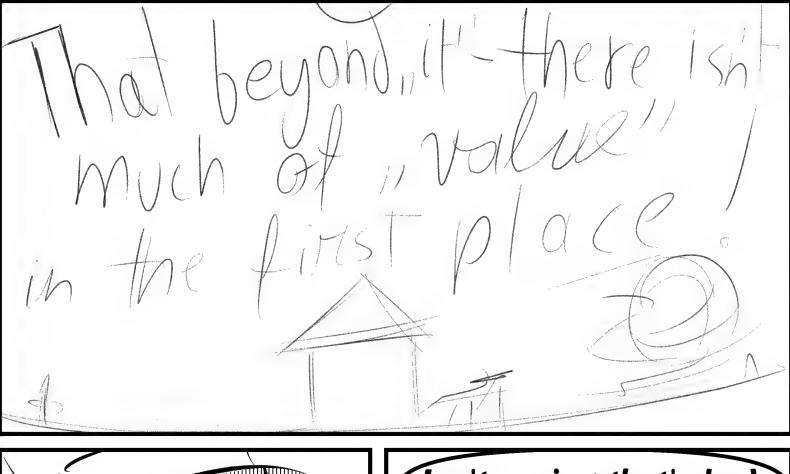






So anyway, atleast try to be skeptical of the system that seems to go in circles for 800 years

But maybe it's "for our best", a fiction to shield us from the "truth"





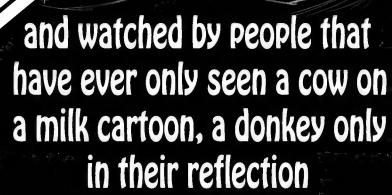


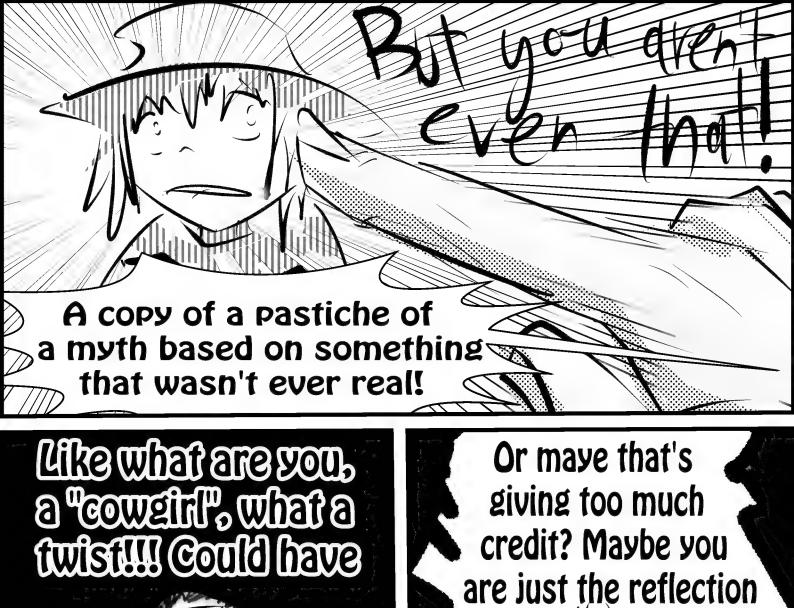




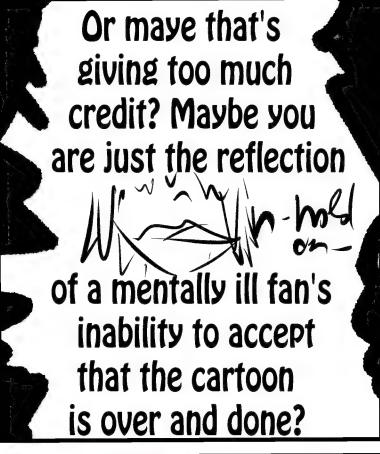


Only to be copied and copied in lands that didn't even know what they were sayin'





twistill could have
been dreamit up by
a lareness creep in
his parerback comics
fust to add a layer



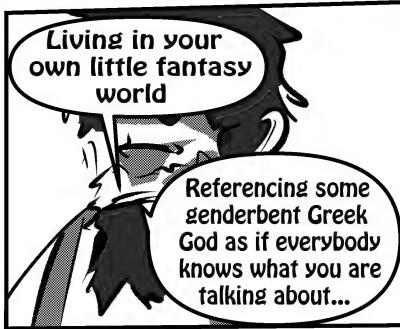












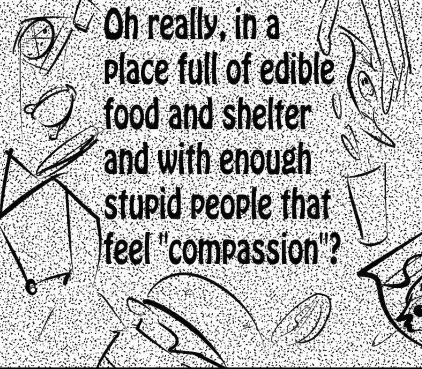




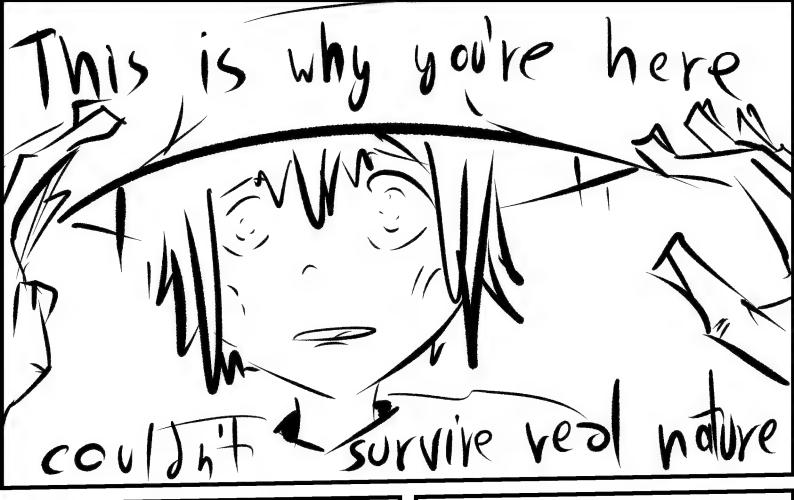






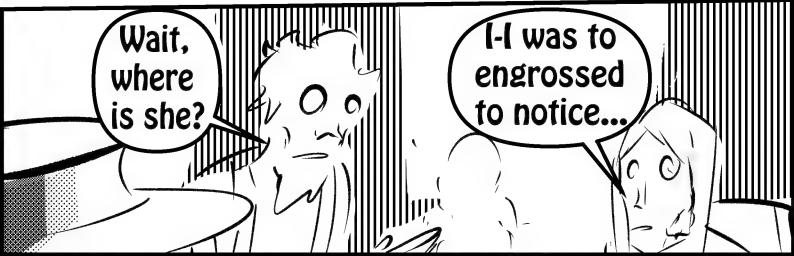




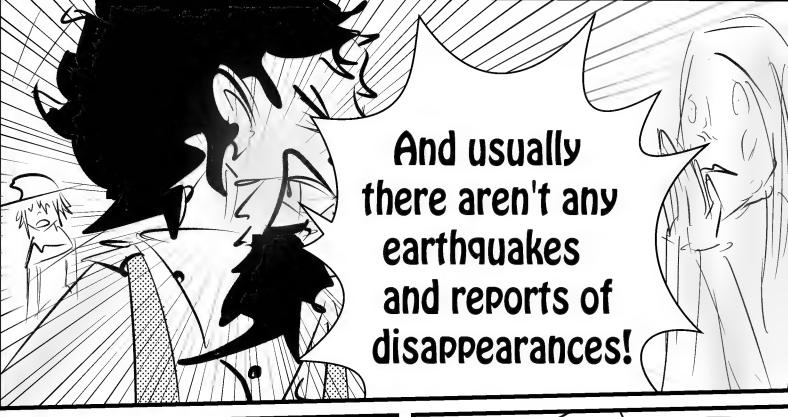


No drinkable water, none even full of mud. No fruits to pluck, or shops to lift from Not even noise and hustle to distract from it all



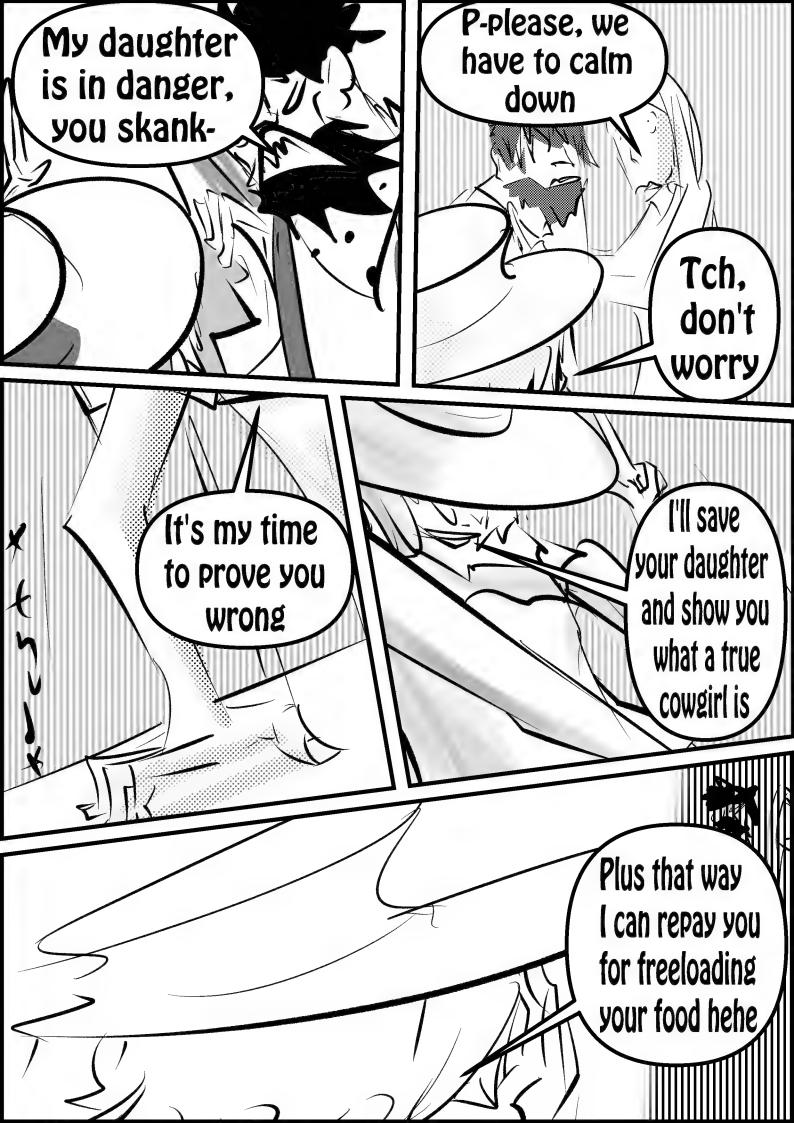














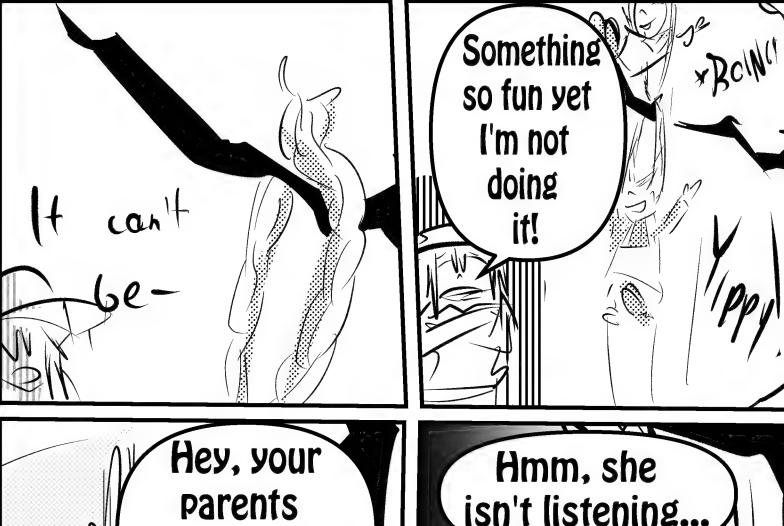












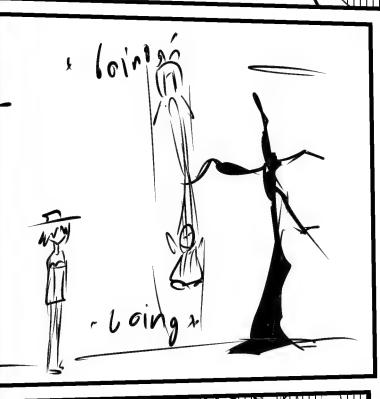


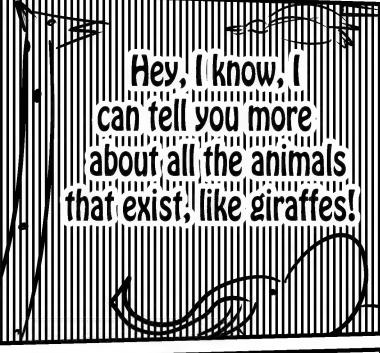




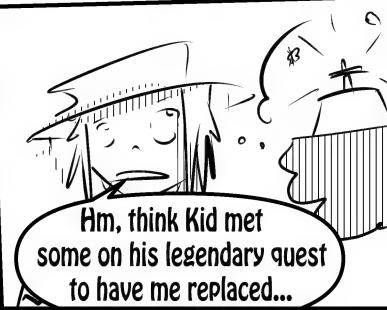






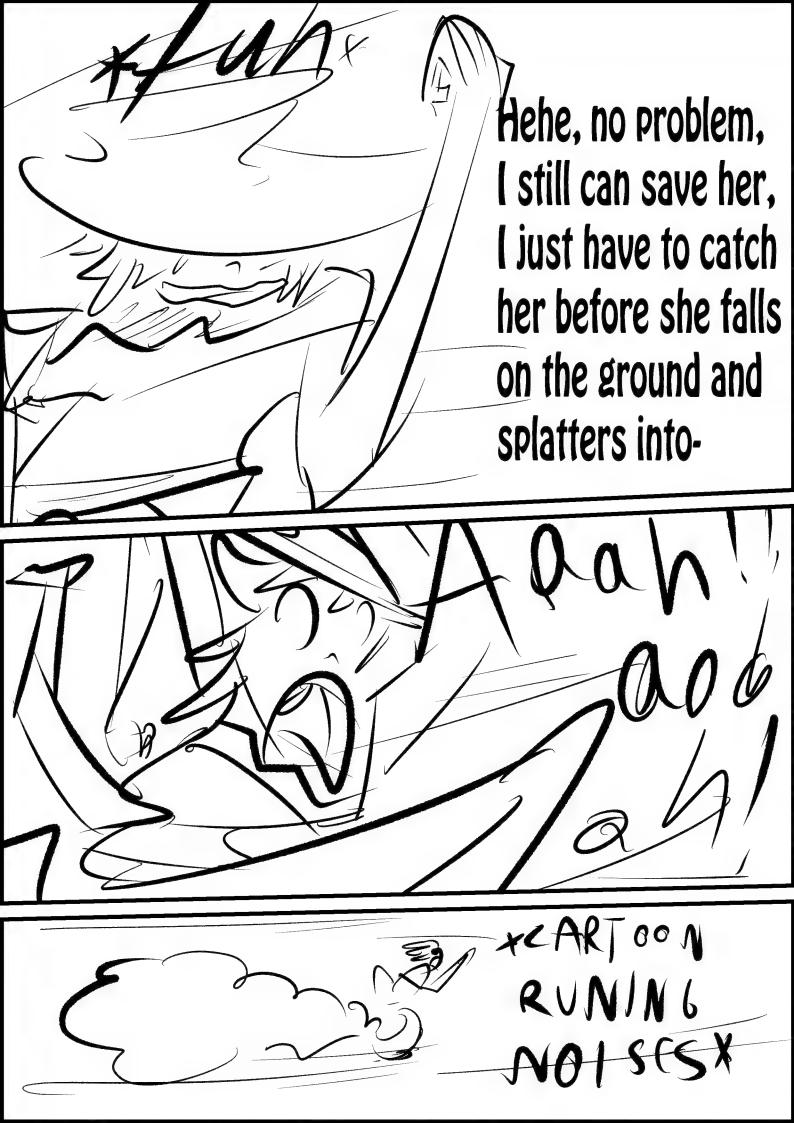


























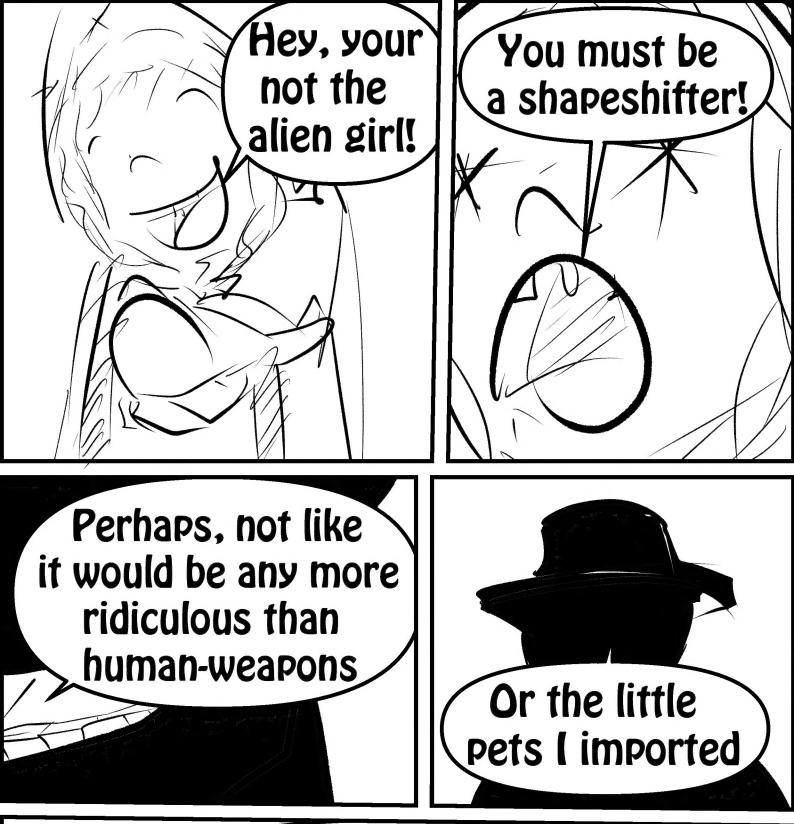
I heared her laughing! Good, means that her funny-bone isn't broken!



Did her fall make the earth shake?!

Ah wait, I mixed up the order of causality again





So go with me, I'll show them to you up close, so very very close...

